



WORLD'S mightiest man is CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHOSE MATCHLESS STRENGTH, WISDOM, STAMINA, POWER, COURAGE AND SPEED AID HIM IN HIS NEVER-ENDING BATTLE AGAINST CRIME AND INJUSTICE. BUT IN EVERYDAY LIFE HE IS BILLY BATSON, BOY RADIO REPORTER, WHO CAN BECOME CAPTAIN MARVEL AT WILL MERELY BY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD *SHAZAM!*

# Capt. MARVEL

HELLO, FOLKS! THIS IS BILLY BATSON, BRINGING YOU THE RADIO STORY OF THE CENTURY!



A VAST CROWD OF 120,000 JAMS THE MUNICIPAL STADIUM FOR THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.



WHAT A MAN!

BOY! LOOK AT THAT GORILLA!



EVERY CELEBRITY YOU EVER HEARD OF IS HERE TONIGHT, FOLKS! THERE'S -

AS BILLY BATSON, CRACK RADIO REPORTER, PREPARES TO BROADCAST THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY -

GO GET HIM, CHAMP!



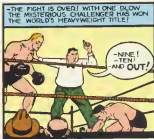
WE'RE PULLIN' FOR YOU, KID!

KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF CHAMP!

-THE CHAMPION SMILINGLY ACKNOWLEDGES THE CROWD'S CHEERS WHILE -



-THE CHALLENGER, A GIANTIC UNKNOWN FIGHTER WHO CALLS HIMSELF SLAUGHTER SLADE, MAINTAINS A CONTEMPTUOUS SILENCE



I'LL TRY THE OUTSIDE DOOR,  
FOLKS. HANG ON!



SPRINTING FOR THE STREET—

YAH, ANOTHER  
FRESH BOAT, HUH?  
SCRAM, YA  
LITTLE PUNK!



BILLY ARRIVES A MOMENT TOO LATE.

DON'T WORRY, BUD. I'LL PAY  
BACK THAT PUSH FOR YOU—  
WITH COMPOUND INTEREST!



THIS IS A JOB FOR  
CAPTAIN MARVEL.

SHAZAM!



SWITCHING OFF HIS PORTABLE  
RADIO TRANSMITTER  
HE SPEAKS THE MAGIC  
WORD—



—THUNDER ROLLS, LIGHTNING  
FLASHES AND —

—BILLY BATSON BECOMES CAPTAIN MARVEL,  
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN.



—MADE IT!  
AND NOW—  
SHAZAM!



ON RACING FEET HE EASILY OVERTAKES THE CAR.

ONCE AGAIN  
A  
THUNDERBOLT  
BOOMS  
AND-

THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL. WISH  
I COULD RUN THAT FAST MYSELF.

JEEZT, I SWEAR I HEARD  
LIGHTNIN' - TWICET -  
BOSS!

PROBABLY - AUTOMOBILES -  
BACKFIRING

MARVEL BECOMES BILLY BATSON AGAIN.

THE CAR'S OCCUPANTS ARE UNAWARE  
OF THEIR PASSENGER BEHIND.

SUDDENLY THE CAR SWERVES OFF THE  
ROAD THROUGH A DOOR INSGENIOUSLY  
OUT IN THE FACE OF A SOLID ROCK WALL.

WE - ARE -  
NOT - ALONE!

WADDYA MEAN, BOSS?  
THERE AIN'T NOBODY  
HERE.

AS THE LIGHTS FLASH  
ON BILLY, TRAPPED,  
TRIES TO CRAWL  
UNDER THE CAR TO  
HIDE.

SO - I - AM -  
MISTAKEN -  
AM - I?

JEEZT! IT'S DAT  
FRESH BRAT  
AGAIN!

BUT SLAUGHTER SLADE LIFTS THE COUPE  
AS IF IT WERE A TOY.

YOU - ARE - A - FOOLHARDY - CHILD. I -  
THINK - I - WILL - KILL - YOU!  
TAKE - HIM - UPSTAIRS -  
BUTCH.

OK, BOSS.

I - I JUST WANTED  
TO INTERVIEW YOU,  
MISTER SLADE.



I'LL TAKE THIS HERE RADIO AND THIS EAR. GIT GOIN'!

OW!



I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, BEFORE I CALL ON CAPTAIN MARVEL.



WHY - IS - THIS - DOOR - LOCKED?

JEEZT I DUNNO, BOSS. IT WAS OPEN WHEN WE WENT TO DA FIGHT.

A MASSIVE, SOLID-ONE DOOR BARS THEIR WAY.



DAH! CHEAP - STEEL!

THE DOORINGO FALLS TO PIECES IN SLAUGHTER SLADE'S POWERFUL GRIP.



THERE - IS - ONLY - ONE WAY - TO - OPEN - IT!

ONE TERRIFIC BLOW FROM HIS MIGHTY FIST AND THE HUGE DOOR CRASHES APART.



WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

JEEZT BOSS, DA JOINT'S WRECKED!

SLAUGHTER SLADE'S LABORATORY LOOKS AS THOUGH A CYCLONE HAD SWEEPED THROUGH IT.



SLAUGHTER SLADE REVIVES HIS SINISTER SERVANT, SANDER, AND QUESTIONS HIM.



LEFT ALONE, BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.



THAT KID WON'T BOTHER US NO MORE, BOSS.

GOOD! NOW - WE - MUST - FIND - DOCTOR - ALLIROS.

HE SCARED! ALLIROS KILL EVERY BODY! ME TOO!

RETURNING TO THE ROOM, BILLY DROPS DROPS.

WH-WHAT'S THIS? I - I CAN'T BREATHE!

SUDDENLY A POWERFUL, HURRY ARM GRIPS BILLY FROM BEHIND AND -

HELP!  
HELP!

-A GIANT GORILLA CRASHES INTO THE LABORATORY HOLDING THE HELPLESS BOY OVERHEAD.

IT'S DOCTOR ALLIROS!

HAVE - NO - FEAR - I - CAN - CONTROL - HIM!

HE KILL US!

RELEASE - THAT - CHILD - DOCTOR - ALLIROS!

RELEASE - THAT - CHILD - DOCTOR - ALLIROS!

SIT - DOWN - IN - THAT - CHAIR!

WHEW!

SLAUGHTER SLADE TESTS HIS PSYCHIC POWERS AGAINST THE CRUSHING GORILLA.

OBEDIENTLY THE HUGE BEAST GENTLY PLACES BILLY ON THE FLOOR AND WALKS ACROSS THE ROOM, HIS SAVAGENESS GONE.



SLAUGHTER SLADE CHAINS DR. ALLIROG  
TO A STRANGE - LOOKING DEVICE .



THE HUGE MAN HANDS BUTCH  
\$200,000. SLADE'S SHARE OF THE  
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP PROCEEDS.



WALKS INTO THE GLOOMY STUDY OF PROFESSOR  
UNIVERSE, SINISTER MASTER OF ALL KNOWLEDGE.



AN HOUR LATER BUTCH RETURNS FROM HIS MISSION.



SLAUGHTER HOLDS OUT THE BOOK FOR BILLY TO SEE.

THIS BOOK CONTAINS EVERY FACT KNOWN TO MAN!



WATCH CLOSELY FOR WHEN I HAVE FINISHED I WILL KILL YOU.



HE PLACES THE BOOK IN A MACHINE OVER DR. ALLIGROS'S HEAD AND -

SUPER X-RAYS BURN THE FACTS IN THE BOOK INTO THE GORILLA'S BRAIN.



IN ONE HOUR DOCTOR ALLIGROS WILL POSSESS KNOWLEDGE SECOND ONLY TO MINE AND PROFESSOR UNIVERSAL'S.



SLAUGHTER'S SLAVE EXPLAINS HIS DIABO-LICAL PLOT TO BILLY.



"FIRST WE SHALL SEIZE CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT."



"EVERY GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEE FROM THE PRESIDENT TO SENATE PAGE BOYS WILL BE KILLED"



I - SHALL - THEN - ELECT - MYSELF - PRESIDENT - AND - DOCTOR - ALLIROG - SHALL - BE - VICE - PRESIDENT



WHAT ABOUT US, BOSS?

ME TOO

I - SHALL - TAKE - CARE - OF - YOU - MY - FRIENDS.



DOCTOR - ALLIROG! TAKE - THAT - CHILD - TO - THE - GUEST - ROOM!

AN HOUR LATER, SLAUGHTER SLADE UNCHAINS THE GORILLA, WHO IS NOW AS MIGHTY IN BRAIN AS HE IS IN BODY.



CAPTAIN MAGUEL, DO YOUR STUFF! SHA -

BUT BEFORE BILLY CAN SPEAK, THE MAGIC WORD, THE GORILLA GRABS HIM AND -



WAGGED, BILLY IS CARRIED DOWNSTAIRS TO -



GOOD! - NOW - GIVE - THESE - OTHER - TWO - THE - SAME - TREATMENT!

- AN UNDERGROUND TORTURE CHAMBER.

I - DONT - NEED - YOU - ANY - LONGER.

HEY, BOSS,  
WHAT'S UP?

ME TOO!

THE TREACHEROUS SLAUGHTER SLADE DOUBLE-  
CROSSES HIS OTHER TWO ACCOMPLICES!

TRAPPED BILLY SPIDER AND BUTCH  
FACE CERTAIN DEATH FROM A GIANT  
MAN-EATING TARANTULA.



THE GIANTIC ANIMAL  
LUNGES TOWARD BILLY AND -

-THE RAZOR-SHARP CLAW RIPS OFF  
BILLY'S GAG, ENABLING HIM TO SPEAK.  
THE MAGIC WORD

BOY! THAT WAS  
CLOSE! SHAZAM!



**BOOOOM!**

**CRASH!**

A MIGHTY THUNDERCLAP ROCKS THE  
UNDERGROUND ROOM AND -





-CAPT. MARVEL RACES TOWARD WASHINGTON

IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL, THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES ADDRESSES EVERY IMPORTANT OFFICIAL IN AMERICA, GATHERED FOR THE OPENING OF CONGRESS.



SUDDENLY THE MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY MIGHTY GORILLA BURSTS INTO THE SENATE CHAMBER.



WILD CHAOS SWEEPS THE ROOM, BUT THE PRESIDENT BRAVELY HOLDS HIS GROUND AS-



-THE SWIRGE BEAST ADVANCES TOWARD THE NATION'S CHIEF EXECUTIVE.



AT THAT MOMENT CAPTAIN MARVEL, SUDDENLY APPEARS OVER THE CAPITOL BUILDING.



CRASHING THROUGH THE SENATE CHAMBER SKYLIGHT -



-HE SCORES A DIRECT HIT ON DR. ALLROD.



SLAUGHTER SLADE UNLEASHES THE PUNCH THAT WON HIM THE WORLD'S HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL COUNTERS WITH A JOLTING UPPERCUT.



WHEN THE GORILLA RETURNS TO THE ATTACK, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN PICKS HIM UP AND -



-KNOCKS THE GREAT BEAST SENSELESS.



MEANWHILE, RECOVERING FROM MARVEL'S SLOW SLAUGHTERED SLADE RACES TOWARD THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY BENEATH THE CAPITOL.



FAR DOWN THE DARK TUNNEL, MARVEL OVERTAKES HIS FLEEING FOE.



PUSHING THE SUBWAY CAR BACK, HE LEAPS FOR SLAUGHTER SLADE.



AND THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION IS CROWNED AGAIN.

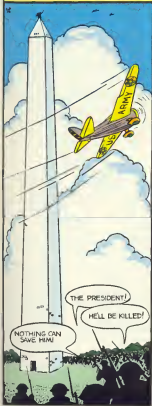


BACK IN THE SENATE CHAMBER CAPT MARVEL LEARNS THAT DR. ALL-ROG HAS CARRIED OUT SLAUGHTER SLADE'S COMMAND.



AS A SPECIAL DETACHMENT OF TROOPS CLOSE IN AROUND THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT -

-THE GORILLA CLIMBS THE 555-FOOT  
SHAFT AND ROARS DEFIANCE TO THE  
TERRIFIED CROWD BELOW.



NOTHING CAN  
SAVE HIM!

THE PRESIDENT!

HE'LL BE KILLED!



VERY - WELL - BUT -  
YOU - WILL - REGRET -  
IT.

ORDER THAT APE  
TO COME DOWN!

A MOMENT LATER CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE  
GORILLA'S MASTER REACH THE SCENE.



DOCTOR -  
ALLIROS!  
COME - DOWN!

THE MIGHTY BEAST COREY SLAUGHTER  
SLADE'S ORDER BY LEAPING INTO SPACE!



I'LL SAVE  
HIM!

IT'S A  
MIRACLE!

LOOK! THAT MAN  
IS LEAPING INTO  
THE AIR!

BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL SPRINGS UPWARD.



IN MIDAIR HE SNATCHES THE PRESIDENT FROM THE GORILLA'S POWERFUL GRIP.

LET GO, YOU BEAST!



AS DOCTOR ALLIROG PLUNGES TO DEATH -



-CAPTAIN MARVEL LANDS SAFELY WITH THE NATION'S FIRST CITIZEN.

SLAUGHTER SLADE, HIS PAL SPIDEZ AND BUTCH WHOM HE BETRAYED, ARE IN PRISON AWAITING SENTENCE, AND DR. ALLIROG?



LATER BILLY BROADCASTS THE WHOLE STORY, OMITTING ONLY TO EXPLAIN THAT HE HIMSELF WAS THE MYSTERIOUS CAPTAIN MARVEL WHOSE EXPLOIT HAS MADE HIM A NATIONAL HERO.



THE GORILLA WILL BE STUFFED AND PLACED ON EXHIBITION IN THE NATIONAL MUSEUM. THAT'S ALL, FOLKS. GOOD NIGHT!

READ CAPTAIN MARVEL EVERY MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS - 10¢



**CAPT. MARVEL**  
AND THE  
**HAUNTED HOUSE**

BILLY BATSON, ACE RADIO REPORTER, INVESTIGATES A HAUNTED HOUSE AND FINDS HIMSELF INVOLVED IN A TERRIFYING SITUATION WHICH CALLS FORTH THE BEST EFFORTS OF HIS OTHER SELF CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S NIGHTIEST MAN.

**I**T IS 1890.

ON HIS DEATH BED THE ECCENTRIC BACHELOR-MILLIONAIRE, J. MORTON GROOM SAYS GOODBYE TO RICKETTS, THE LONELY OLD MAN'S BUTLER AND ONLY COMPANION FOR FORTY YEARS.



"I'M DYING, RICKETTS. YOU'VE BEEN A FAITHFUL SERVANT, SO-I WANT YOU TO HAVE THIS"

"THANK YE, SIR, BUT WON'T YE LET ME SUMMON A DOCTOR, SIR? MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING HE COULD DO."



"NO! NO! NOBODY - BUT YOU - AND ME - HAS SET FOOT IN THIS HOUSE - FOR FORTY YEARS, AND I - WON'T HAVE ANY STRANGERS - NOW, WHEN I'M DYING."

FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY THE GLOOPY OLD HOUSE HAS KNOWN NO OTHER FOOTSTEPS SAVE GROOM'S AND RICKETTS.



"REMEMBER - THIS, RICKETTS. IF - ANY STRANGER - EVER ENTERS - THIS HOUSE - THE GOOD CURSE - WILL FOLLOW HIM - TO HIS GRAVE!"

WITH HIS LAST BREATH THE AGED RECLUSE UTTERS A DIRE PROPHECY.



NEXT DAY RICKETTS CARRIES THE MORTAL REMAINS OF J. MORTON GROOM TO A HEARSE WHICH CREAKS SLOWLY DOWN THE HILL TO THE MILLIONAIRE'S PRIVATE BURIAL CRYPT.



THE TAXES WERE PAID FOR 50 YEARS IN ADVANCE, MR. GOOD, AND THE LOCAL POLICE SAY THEY'LL ALLOW NO STRANGERS ON THE PLACE.

HEEDING HIS MASTER'S DYING WARNING, THE OUTLIER TAKES PRECAUTIONS TO PROTECT THE GOOD ESTATE - AND HIS DEAD OWNER'S TOMB - FROM INTRUDERS.



I'LL NOT BE SORRY NEVER TO SEE THAT PLACE AGAIN.

WITH THE MONEY HIS WEALTHY EMPLOYER BEQUEATHED HIM - \$100,000 IN CASH - TICKETS LEAVES TOWN AND DISAPPEARS FOR GOOD.



AND FOR 50 YEARS - THE PERIOD FOR WHICH ADVANCE TAXES HAVE BEEN PAID - NO ONE SETS FOOT ON THE GOOD ESTATE AND ITS GLOOMY OLD MANSION, BUGGED BY VILLAGERS' "THE HAUNTED HOUSE."



TAXES ON THE OLD GOOD PROPERTY ARE OVERDUE AND THERE IS NO ONE TO PAY THEM. SO THE ESTATE NOW BELONGS TO THE VILLAGE.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE VILLAGE COUNCIL, SPENCER BARNES, THE TOWN TREASURER, PROPOSES THAT THE ANCIENT HOUSE BE TORN DOWN AND THE LAND SOLD.



I'LL GO OUT THERE MYSELF TOMORROW AND LOOK OVER THE PROPERTY. WHILE I'M THERE I'LL FIND OUT IF THE HOUSE REALLY IS HAUNTED.

NEXT MORNING YOUNG BARNES GOES ALONE TO THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

WHAT A GLOOMY-LOOKING PLACE! NO WONDER NOBODY HAS COME NEAR IT FOR 50 YEARS.

THAT'S FUNNY, THE DOOR'S OPEN. THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE.

NEVER HAVING HEARD OF THE "CURSE" WHICH WILL BEFALL ANY STRANGER ENTERING THE HOUSE, HE BOLDLY WALKS INTO THE DISMAL OLD MANSION.

HELP! HELP!  
HE'LL-KILL  
ME!

A MOMENT LATER HE COES DUNNING OUT AS THOUGH SATAN HIMSELF WERE PURSUING HIM.

TAKE HIM AWAY, SOME-  
BODY  
TAKE HIM AWAY!

WHAT HE HAS SEEN INSIDE THE GROSS HOUSE HAS TURNED BARNES' HAIR SHOW WHITE, ADDED 30 YEARS TO HIS APPEARANCE AND DRIVEN HIM - INSANE.

I WOULDN'T GO NEAR THAT HOUSE FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!

NEITHER WOULD I.

WELL, I WILL, AND I'M GOING RIGHT NOW!

NEWS OF THE TRAGIC INCIDENT TRAVELS QUICKLY AND A CROWD GATHERS OUTSIDE THE FENCE ENCLOSING THE ESTATE.



I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT SCARED SPENCE BARNES CRAZY. AND IT WON'T SCARE ME, I'LL TELL YOU.

POLICE CHIEF NOBLE IS SCORNFUL OF THE HAUNTED HOUSE'S SINISTER REPUTATION.



NO USE GOING IN THE SAME WAY BARNES DID. I'LL JUST TRY THIS SIDE WINDOW.

A FEW MINUTES LATER HE ARRIVES AT THE ANCIENT MANSION WHOSE INTERIOR NO MAN HAS SEEN FOR HALF A CENTURY.



CRACK!



A GHOST!  
OH-HHHH!

BEFORE THE CHIEF CAN ENTER, A WHITE, WRAITH-LIKE FIGURE INSIDE THE HOUSE FIRES AN ANCIENT PISTOL AT HIM.



RUN!  
BOGONNIT,  
RUN!

I CAN'T RUN  
NO FASTER,  
ED.

HEARING THE SHOT, TWO VILLAGERS TREMBLINGLY RESCUE THE POLICE CHIEF, WHO IS WOUNDED BUT STILL ALIVE.



WHAT'S THAT? A  
REAL HAUNTED HOUSE?  
OKEY, BOSS. I'LL  
COVER THE  
STORY.

NOT MANY HOURS LATER, BILLY DUTTON, AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER, IS ORDERED TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE GOINGS-ON AT THE OLD GROOM MANSION.

ARRIVING IN THE VILLAGE THAT EVENING HE INTERVIEWS THE POLICE CHIEF WHO WAS, LUCKILY, ONLY WOUNDED IN THE SHOULDER.

YOU SAY A GHOST SHOT YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT, SONNY. I'M TELLIN' YA, THAT HOUSE IS HAUNTED. STAY AWAY FROM IT.

IT DOES LOOK SPOOKY BUT I'M HERE TO GET A STORY - SO, COME ON, FEET.

IGNORING THE CHIEF'S WARNING BILLY GOES AT ONCE TO THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

THAT'S FUNNY, JUST LIKE SOMEBODY PUSHED IT!

AS HE ENTERS THE GLOOMY OLD MANSION THE DOOR SUDDENLY SLAMS SHUT BEHIND HIM.

I WARNED STRANGERS TO KEEP OUT OF MY HOUSE. YOU SHALL SUFFER FOR YOUR RASHNESS!

AND THE FIGURE OF JACOB (ON GROOM SPEAKS TO HIM)

THAT - THAT'S OLD MAN GROOM! BUT IT CAN'T BE! GROOM'S BEEN DEAD FOR 50 YEARS!



HEY!  
WHAT'S THIS?

A MOMENT LATER A TRAPDOOR IN THE FLOOR OPENS, AND BILLY DUNGES DOWN.



SOME OTHER POOR  
DEVIL HAS BEEN HERE  
AHEAD OF ME.

FALLING INTO AN UNDERGROUND DUNGEON, HE FINDS THE SKELETON OF AN UNKNOWN HOBO WHO, 20 YEARS BEFORE, HAD SOUGHT A FREE NIGHT'S LODGING IN THE OLD HOUSE.



ANOTHER  
TWO HOURS AND THE  
POOR FELLOW WOULD  
HAVE MADE HIS  
ESCAPE.

BILLY DISCOVERS A LOOSE ROCK WHICH THE HOBO APPARENTLY HAD BEEN WORKING AT WHEN DEATH OVERTOOK HIM.



PUSHING OUT THE LOOSENED ROCK, HE EMERGES INTO —

BOY,  
I'M GLAD TO  
GET OUT OF THERE.  
**GOSH!**  
LOOK AT THAT!



—OLD MAN GROOD'S  
CARTRIDGE HOUSE, NOT  
USED FOR MORE THAN  
50 YEARS

HOLY SMOKE!  
EVEN IF IT WAS TRUE I  
WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
FISHY ABOUT THIS.



UNKNOWN TO BILLY HE IS STANDING ON A SLIDING SECTION OF FLOOR WHICH CARRIES HIM SLOWLY AND SILENTLY TOWARD —



GOSH!  
I STILL CAN'T  
FIGURE THAT  
OUT.

—A SINISTER FIGURE WHICH WAITS, CRUEL CLAWS EXTENDED GREEDILY, INSIDE A PANEL OPENING IN THE WALL.



MY EYES  
MUST BE FAILING.  
THAT CARRIAGE  
SEEMS TO BE GET-  
TING SMALLER...

JUST AS THE MONSTER  
IS ABOUT TO GRAB HIM,  
BILLY STEPS OFF THE  
MOVING FLOOR SECTION

AND THE WALL PANEL NOISELESSLY CLOSSES



I WONDER  
WHERE THIS DOOR  
LEADS? BOY, IT  
SURE IS DARK  
IN HERE!

DETERMINED TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE HAUNTED HOUSE, BILLY ENTERS A GLOOMY UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY.





I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE TO KEEP OUT OF MY HOUSE. IF YOU COME BACK — YOU WILL DIE!

IT- IT'S GOOD AGAIN!

STANDING AT THE FAR END OF THE PASSAGEWAY IS THE FIGURE OF J. MORTON GOOD.



HEY! THE FLOOR'S GONE HAYWIRE! AND WHERE DID THIS DOOR COME FROM?

AS THE GHOST-LIKE VOICE CEASES, THE FLOOR UNDER BILLY'S FEET SUDDENLY TILTS, A DOOR IN THE WALL BESIDE HIM OPENS AND —



WELL! THAT WAS THE FASTEST BUMP'S RUSH I EVER GOT!

- BILLY FINDS HIMSELF OUTSIDE THE FORBIDDING WALLS OF THE ANCIENT MANSION.



I'D BETTER COME BACK IN THE MORNING — GOOD GOSH, WHAT'S THAT?

AS HE WALKS DOWN THE HILL AWAY FROM THE HAUNTED HOUSE, A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS OF GOOD'S BURIAL WALT.



HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHO ARE YOU?

HEART POUNDING, BILLY HASTENS TO OVERTAKE THE STRANGER.



WHY - IT'S MR. BARNES!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?

I - I DON'T  
KNOW. SOME-  
THING SEEMS TO  
MAKE ME COME  
BACK TO THIS - THIS  
DREADFUL  
PLACE.

THE SHADY FIGURE IS REVEALED AS MEN-  
CER BARNES, WILL-GEF TREASURER WHO WENT  
INSANE AFTER VISITING THE HAUNTED HOUSE.



KEEP - KEEP AWAY FROM  
THAT HOUSE, SON. THEY-  
THEY'LL GET YOU, TOO,  
LIKE THEY GOT ME.



YOU'D  
BETTER GO TO  
BED, MR. BARNES.  
IT'S LATE.

THANK YOU, SON,  
AND REMEMBER - RE-  
MEMBER WHAT I  
TOLD YOU.

DILLY ESCORTS THE DISTRACTED  
MAN TO HIS OWN HOME WHERE  
BARNES REPEATS HIS WARNING  
TO AVOID THE EVIL, HAUNTED  
HOUSE WHICH COST THE VILLAGE  
TREASURER HIS SANITY.

**N**EXT  
MORNING,  
SEEKING  
INFORMATION,  
THE  
YOUNG  
RADIO  
REPORTER  
VISITS  
A LOCAL  
SHOP-  
KEEPER.



I UNDERSTAND YOU KNOW  
MORE ABOUT THIS TOWN THAN  
ANYBODY HERE, SIR. I'D  
LIKE TO ASK A FEW  
QUESTIONS ABOUT  
SOME OF THE  
PEOPLE LIVING  
HERE.

SURE,  
'NAUFF. GLAD  
TA HELP YA  
OUT, SON.

- AN' THAT'S HOW IT  
WAS. YED MIGHTY  
STRANGE FEL-  
LERS AROUND  
HERE.

WELL,  
THAT CER-  
TAINLY IS INTER-  
ESTING. THANKS  
VERY MUCH,  
SIR.

AND WITHIN AN HOUR HE LEARNS  
THE FACTS HE WANTED TO KNOW.





WHAT LUCK! THE CELLAR DOOR WAS OPEN!

BUT LITTLE DOES HE REALIZE THAT THE DOOR HAS BEEN LEFT UNLOCKED DELIBERATELY.



WHAT'S THIS? HEY-LET ME GO! HEY- I-

AS HE STEPS INSIDE THE DARK CELLAR OF THE OLD HOUSE, A MENACING WHITE FIGURE SUDDENLY GRIPS HIM IN VISE-LIKE ARMS.



IF I CAN GET UP THESE STAIRS, MAYBE I CAN HIDE FROM THAT THING.

PIERTING ALL HIS STRENGTH, BILLY BREAKS LOOSE AND MAKES A DASH FOR A NEAR-BY STAIRWAY.



HE-HE'S GAINING ON ME. COME ON, FEET, DO YOUR STUFF!

RACING UPSTAIRS TO THE MAIN FLOOR, HE RUNS UP ANOTHER STAIRWAY AS THE GHOSTLIKE CREATURE NARROWS THE GAP BETWEEN THEM.



THIS ROOM- PUFF PUFF- IT'S MY ONLY- PUFF- HOPE!

ALMOST OUT OF BREATH HE HURRIES INTO ONE OF THE DUSTY, LONG-UNUSED ROOMS ON THE SECOND FLOOR AND -



WHEW!  
WELL, I GUESS  
I'M SAFE  
NOW.

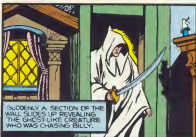
THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
THINK!

- SLAMS THE DOOR AND LOCKS IT JUST AS  
A WEIRD VOICE SPEAKS TO HIM OUT OF  
THE SHADOWS.



YOU'RE -  
YOU'RE NOT  
MR. GOOD. YOU  
CAN'T BE - MR.  
GOOD IS  
DEAD.

THAT'S RIGHT, SONNY.  
FIFTY YEARS AGO I  
DIED IN THIS VERY  
ROOM. AND NOW YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
DIE HERE!



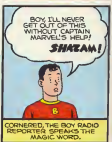
SUDDENLY A SECTION OF THE  
WALL SLIDES UP REVEALING  
THE GHOST-LIKE CREATURE  
WHO WAS CHASING BILLY.



MY GOSH, THE  
WHOLE HOUSE IS FULL  
OF TRIPDOORS AND  
SLIDING PANELS!



SPIRIT  
OF THE PSYCHIC  
WORLD - HELP  
ME DESTROY  
THIS INSOLENT  
CHILD!



BOY, I'LL NEVER  
GET OUT OF THIS  
WITHOUT CAPTAIN  
MARVEL'S HELP!  
**SHAZAM!**

CORNERED, THE BOY RADIO  
REPORTER SPEAKS THE  
MAGIC WORD.



LIGHTNING FLASHES, THUNDER ROLLS—



—AND CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, CHARGES FOR THE UPRRAISED, COCKED PISTOL.



HE HOLDS HIS HAND AGAINST THE MUZZLE AND THE GUN EXPLODES INTO A THOUSAND FRAGMENTS AS THE BULLET SOONETS BACK FROM MARVEL'S STEEL-LIKE PALM.



THE HEAVY, ANCIENT OUTLAW'S DESCENDS TOWARD HIS UNPROTECTED BACK!



BUT AGAINST MARVEL'S POWERFUL, BORSAL, MUZZLES THE MURDEROUS WEAPON IS USELESS



WHILE MARVEL'S ATTENTION IS DIVERTED, GROSS YANKS ON A DRAW CORD AND—





I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO SAY TO MY GENIAL HOSTS UPSTAIRS. I WONDER WHERE THEY ARE?

QUICKLY RECOVERING FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS, HE SPURTS THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE WALL AND—



THIS ROOM'S BEEN NEEDING A LITTLE VENTILATION FOR A LONG WHILE.

—SPRINGING UPWARD, HE CRASHES THROUGH THE FLOOR OF THE ROOM ABOVE.



HAVEN'T TIME TO USE THE STEPS THIS TIME.

STAIRS ARE TOO SLOW FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL.



BUT WHEN HE REACHED THE UPSTAIRS BEDROOM—



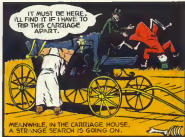
THEY'VE GONE, HELLO. WHAT'S THIS ON THE FLOOR? THE OLD MAN MUST HAVE DROPPED IT.

GROOD AND HIS GHOST-LIKE COMPANION HAVE VANISHED.



ON THE FLOOR CAPT MARVEL FINDS A WILL—THE STRANGEST DOCUMENT HE HAS EVER SEEN.





AND YOUR FRIEND, HERE, IS NONE OTHER THAN MR. RALPH COLE, WHO WANTED TO BUY THIS HOUSE FROM THE VILLAGE.



A SECOND LATER THE "GHOST" IS UNVEILED.

I SUSPECTED YOU WEREN'T REALLY INSANE, BARNES, WHEN I FOUND YOU WANDERING AROUND THE ESTATE LAST NIGHT, SO I INVESTIGATED YOU.



YOU - YOU'RE CRAZY, I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE, THAT WAS A BOY WHO SAW ME LAST NIGHT.



"THE LOCAL STOREKEEPER TOLD ME YOU HAD ACTED IN SCHOOL PLAYS AND WERE CLEVER AT DISGUISE. THEN I KNEW YOU WERE THE PERSON POSING AS J. MORRISON GROOD'S SPIRIT.

HELP! HELP!  
HE'LL - HE'LL  
KILL ME!



"YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU COULD - EVEN TO PRETENDING THE HOUSE HAD DRIVEN YOU CRAZY - TO MAKE PEOPLE THINK THE GROOD PLACE WAS HAUNTED SO YOUR ACCOMPLICE, COLE, COULD BUY IT UP CHEAP.

AND WHY? I'LL TELL YOU. ASIDE FROM THE MONEY HE GAVE HIS SERVANT BICKETTS, NO ONE HAS EVER KNOWN WHAT BECAME OF GROOD'S TREMENDOUS FORTUNE. YOU FIGURED - CORRECTLY - THAT IT MUST BE HIDDEN IN THE HOUSE SOMEWHERE.



YOU AND COLE, DRESSED LIKE GHOSTS TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY WHILE YOU RANSACKED THE HOUSE, FINALLY FOUND THIS OLD WILL IN GROOD'S BEDROOM. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS - BUT I DO.



Last Will and Testament of  
J. MORRISON GROOD  
Bequeath  
to  
Gold  
Pinder  
Kempner  
and J. [unclear]



THAT'S RIGHT, BUT FIRST I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU BOYS A LITTLE FRESH AIR. YOU NEED IT.

YOU KNOW WHERE THE GOLD IS?



IF YOU'D READ THE WILL PROPERLY YOU'D KNOW IT SAID, "GOLD UNDER HOUSE BELOW CARRIAGE" SIMPLE AS A B.C.

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MUSCLES STRAIN AS CAPTAIN MARVEL PUSHES OVER THE CARRIAGE HOUSE.



AND THERE'S THE MISSING FORTUNE OF THE LATE LAMENTED J. MORTON GROOM.

AND DIRECTLY UNDER THE SPOT WHERE THE CARRIAGE HAD STOOD HE FINDS THREE MASSIVE CHESTS FILLED WITH —



THERE'S ABOUT \$1,000,000 WORTH IN EACH CHEST, MAKING A TOTAL OF \$3,000,000.

-GOLD!

SO LONG, BOYS,  
HAVE A NICE RIDE.

WE'LL BE  
SMASHED TO  
KINDLING  
WOOD!

YEAH, AND  
IT'S ALL YOUR  
FAULT - YOU WITH  
YOUR BRIGHT  
IDEAS.

A MOMENT LATER THE  
ANCIENT CARRIAGE  
COMES CAREENING  
DOWN THE HILL  
TOWARD TOWN.

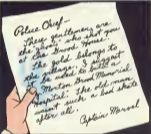


EXPERTLY AIMED BY CAPTAIN MARVEL,  
THE VEHICLE SCORES A DIRECT HIT  
ON THE POLICE STATION.

COUPLA DRINKS, DISTURBIN'  
THE PEACE, EH? SAY - WHAT  
IS THIS? WELL, I'LL BE  
HORNSWOGGLED!



THE NEWY CHESTS ARE PILED IN THE BACK WITH  
A MESSAGE FROM THE WORLD'S WIGHTEST MAN.



Police Chief -  
These gentlemen are  
the 'ghosts' who shot you  
at the Swood House.  
The gold belongs to  
the village. I suggest  
it be used to build a  
Morton Broad Memorial  
Hospital. The old man  
wasnt such a bad skete  
after all.  
Captain Marvel

AND TO THINK YOU'RE THE  
GUY WHO KEPT ME FROM GETTIN'  
A RAISE IN SALARY LAST YEAR,  
MISTER EX-TREASURER SPENCER  
BARNES! GET IN THERE,  
BOTH OF YOU!



AND THE VILLAGE 'GHOSTS' GET A CHANCE TO HAUNT  
THE POLICE STATION.

SO YOU SEE FOLKS, THE HOUSE  
WASNT REALLY HAUNTED AT  
ALL, AND THE VILLAGE WILL  
SOON HAVE A FINE NEW  
HOSPITAL.  
GOOD NIGHT,  
EVERYBODY.



BACK IN THE BIG CITY, BILLY (CAPTAIN  
MARVEL) RATSON BROADCASTS AN  
OTHER OF THE SPOOPS WHICH HAVE  
MADE HIM AMERICA'S ACE REPORTER.

READ CAPTAIN MARVEL EVERY MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS - 10¢

# CAPT. MARVEL *and* GAMBLERS of DEATH



THIS IS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST JOBS CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I EVER TACKLED.

TRACKING DEATH, BILLY BATSON INVESTIGATES A PHANTOM GAMBLING RING WHICH USES MEN'S LIVES AS CHIPS IN A FANTASTIC GAME OF MUDDER FOR MONEY.



NUMBER 13 IS GOING TO WIN!

YEAH-AND I GOT 40 TO 1 ODDS ON NUMBER 7! IT DOESN'T PAY TO BET ON LONG SHOTS.

AS TWO RACING CARS THUNDER DOWN THE HOME STRETCH IN A RACE, THAT MEANS \$50,000 TO THE WINNER—



NUMBER 13 AIN'T GONNA WIN DAT RACE IF I CAN HELP IT.

-HIGH ATOP THE GRANDSTAND A SINISTER SHARPSHOOTER AIMS A HIGH-POWERED RIFLE AND FIRES.



MY FRONT TIRE'S GONE! I CAN'T CONTROL THE CAR!



LOOK OUT! THAT CAR'S ON FIRE!

GOOD LORD! THE DRIVER WILL BE KILLED!

CRASH!

OUT OF CONTROL, NUMBER 13 SWEEVES FROM THE TRACK AND CRASHES THROUGH THE GUARD RAIL.

THE BULLET FINDS ITS MARK IN THE LEADING CAR'S TIRE AS IT RACES TOWARD THE FINISH LINE AT 150 MILES AN HOUR.





NUMBER 7 WINS!  
WHAT A HORRIBLE ENDING FOR A RACE!

ONLY 100 YARDS MORE, AND NUMBER 13 WOULD HAVE WON.

NUMBER 7 FLASHES ACROSS THE FINISH LINE AN EASY WINNER.



THAT TIRE - PERFECT SHADE - IMPOSSIBLE - TO BLOW OUT OH-H-WH!

BROADCASTING THE RACE OVER A COAST-TO-COAST NETWORK, AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER, BILLY BATSON, HURRIES TO THE SCENE OF THE WRECK, JUST AS THE INJURED DRIVER IS LIFTED OUT.



AND NOW, FOLKS, I'LL TAKE YOU UP TO THE BETTING RING FOR SOME SIDELINE COMMENTS ABOUT THE RACE.

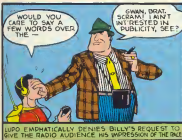
SO THAT TIRE WAS IN PERFECT SHADE, EH? THEN, MAYBE IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT THAT BLEW IT OUT!



- EIGHT, NINE, TEN GRAND, JEEZY, I NEVER SEEN SUCH A LUCKY GUY AS YOU, LONG SHOT.

YEAH - I GUESS I'M LUCKY WIT' LONG SHOTS. I HAD A HUNCH DAT NUMBER 7 WAS GONNA WIN.

IN THE BETTING RING "LONG SHOT" LOUIS LUPO, BIG-TIME GAMBLER, COLLECTS \$10,000 HE WON BY WAGERING AGAINST THE FAVORITE: NUMBER 13 WHICH CRACKED UP SO UNEXPECTEDLY.



WOULD YOU CARE TO SAY A FEW WORDS OVER THE —

SHAW, DAT SCRAM! I AINT INTERESTED IN PUBLICITY, SEE?

LUPO EMPHATICALLY DENIES BILLY'S REQUEST TO GIVE THE RADIO AUDIENCE HIS IMPRESSION OF THE RACE.



WELL, FOLKS, WE'RE SIGNING OFF NOW, SO LONG.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT ONE AND ONE DOESN'T MAKE TWO - IT MAKES TEN THOUSAND - DOLLARS!



THAT RACING CAR'S TIRE BLEW OUT RIGHT AT THIS SPOT. IT MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE—SAY! WHAT'S THIS?

THAT NIGHT BILLY RETURNS TO THE DESERTED TRACK ON A STRANGE GUESS.



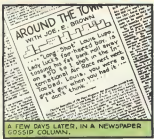
A BULLET!  
I KNEW I'D  
FIND IT!

AFTER AN HOUR OF PAINSTAKING SEARCHING HE FINDS THE BIT OF LEAD WHICH CAUSED RACING CAR NUMBER 13 TO WRECK.



THAT CAR WAS WRECKED DELIBERATELY AND I THINK I KNOW WHO DID IT.

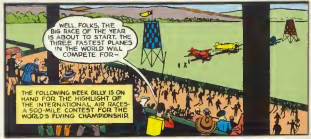
BILLY REALIZES NOW WHAT THE DYING RACE DRIVER MEANT BY HIS MUMBLED WORDS.



A FEW DAYS LATER, IN A NEWSPAPER GOSSIP COLUMN.



SO LUPO'S BETTING ON AN AIRPLANE THAT CAN'T WIN, EH? I GUESS I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THAT.



WELL FOLKS, THE BIG RACE OF THE YEAR IS ABOUT TO START. THE THREE FASTEST PLANES IN THE WORLD WILL COMPETE FOR—

THE FOLLOWING WEEK BILLY IS ON HAND FOR THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE INTERNATIONAL AIR RACES—A 500-MILE CONTEST FOR THE WORLD'S FLYING CHAMPIONSHIP.



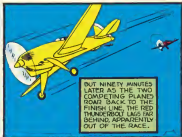
THE RED THUNDERBOLT, "LONG-SHOT" LOUIS' CHOICE, ISN'T GIVEN AN OUTSIDE CHANCE TO WIN... BUT THE GAMBLER IS CONFIDENT.



AS THE STARTER'S FLAG DROPS, ONLY TWO SHIPS RACE DOWN THE RUNWAY. THE THIRD PLANE'S MOTOR MYSTERIOUSLY GOES DEAD, DEQUALIFYING THE PILOT.



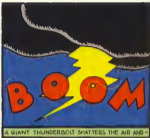
AND THE ONLY MAN IN THE VAST CROWD WHO IS NOT SURPRISED AT THE "ACCIDENT" IS LOUIS LUPO.



BEFORE THE RACING CRAFT CAN FLASH ACROSS THE LINE A WINNER, A HIGH-POWERED RIFLE BARKS WITH DEADLY ACCURACY AND—







# CRACK

AT THE SOUND OF THE MAGIC WORD, LIGHTNING FLASHES, THUNDER ROLLS AND



SPORTS DAILY EXPRESS

## U.S. CHAMP HEAVY FAVORITE IN PAN-AMERICAN MILE RACE; EXPERTS PREDICT 'SURE VICTORY'



JACK SCOTT  
U.S. MILE CHAMPION



JOE AMBRICO  
SOUTH AMERICAN MILE RACE

A FEW DAYS LATER NEWSPAPERS HAIL THE 'MILE OF THE CENTURY' FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF NORTH AND SOUTH AMERICA.

GET OYS, SCOTT-YOU'RE GONNA MAKE DIS RACE LOOK GOOD, SEE? BUT YOU'VE GONNA LOSE. GET IT? YOU'RE GONNA LOSE.



IN THE DRESSING ROOM JUST BEFORE THE RACE, "LONG-SHOT" LOUIS LUPU THREATENS JACK SCOTT, U.S. MILE CHAMPION.

IF DIS GUY SCOTT TRIES TA DOUBLE-CROSS US, GIVE IT TO HIM, SEE? DEN WE'LL BLOW TOWN QUICK, IM BETTIN 500 GRAND ON DAT SOUT' AMERICAN GUY-AN' I AINT GONNA LOSE IT, SEE?



I'LL SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO YOU. JUST GET OUT THERE AND RUN YOUR HEAD OFF.

AND IF I DO, HE'LL BLOW MY HEAD OFF! I'VE GOT TO LOSE THE RACE - I'VE GOT TO!





HE SAID IF I DIDN'T LOSE HE'D KILL ME! AND HE MEANT IT TOO!

ON YOUR MARK! GET SET!

A HUSH FALLS OVER THE STADIUM AS SCOTT AND HIS SOUTH AMERICAN RIVAL, JOSE ANGELO, AWAIT THE STARTER'S PISTOL!



DEERE DEY GO, AN' MY BOY ANGELO'S OUT IN FRONT. DS IS GONNA BE DE EASIEST FIVE HUNDRED GRAM I EVER MADE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK.

BANG!

GO!

THE GAMBLER DOES NOT NOTICE THE TALL, MUFFLED FIGURE STANDING NEAR HIM.



SCOTT'S LOSING!

HE'S NOT EVEN TRYING TO WIN!

AND THERE'S ONLY A QUARTER MILE TO GO

DARAZIALIZED BY FEAR OF "LONG SHOT" LOUIE THREAT, THE U.S. CHAMPION LAGS FAR BEHIND AS THE RUNNERS ENTER THE FINAL LAP.



A MILE IN THIRTY SECONDS. I WONDER IF I CAN DO IT?

AT THE STARTING LINE THE MUFFLED FIGURE SUDDENLY WHIPS INTO ACTION AS - CAPTAIN MARVEL GOES TO TOWN!



WHERE DID THAT FELLOW COME FROM?

WHAT'S HOLDING YOU BACK, SLOWPOKE?

HE'S PASSING ANGELO! HE'S GOING TO WIN!

IT EES A MEEERAGE! NO ONE CAN RUN THAT FAST!

GOOD LORD! HE RUNS LIKE AN EXPRESS TRAIN.

AT BREAKNECK SPEED THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN PASSES THE OTHER RUNNERS ONCE - TWICE - THREE - TIMES AROUND THE TRACK.



DAT GUY RUINED DA BOSS'S FIVE HUNDRED GRAND! BET! WELL, I'M GONNA BURN HIM!

ENRAGED "LONG-SHOT" LOUIS' RIFLE-MAN RAISES HIS SILENCER-EQUIPPED WEAPON AS MARVEL RACES TOWARD THE FINISH TAPE - A CERTAIN WINNER.



THIS BULLET'S ALL THE EVIDENCE I NEED. LUCKY I SAW IT COMING!

HE RAN THAT MILE IN 20 SECONDS! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

MARVEL STOPS THE DEADLY MISSILE WITH HIS DARE HAND!



THE BULLET IS EXACTLY THE SAME AS THOSE WHICH WRECKED THE RACING CAR AND THE AIRPLANE.



NOT SO FAST, YOU. I WANT TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH YOU AND YOUR BOSS.

DAT GUY'S A WILD MAN! I'M SCRAMMIN'!

AS THE TERRIFIED MARKSMAN TRIES TO FLEE, MARVEL DIVES AFTER HIM.



I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'! I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!

THEN WHY ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY?

A MOMENT LATER HE ZOOMS DOWN IN PURSUIT OF "LONG-SHOT" LOUIS.



HEY! COME BACK AND GET YOUR PRIZE.

NO THANKS - I'VE GOT A PRIZE - TWO OF THEM.

LEMMIE DOWN! LEMME DOWN!



WHAT'S THIS?

THESE MEN WANT TO CONFESS TO ONE MURDER AND TWO ATTEMPTED MURDERS YOUR HONOR.

TEN MINUTES LATER, IN THE LOCAL COURTHOUSE.



AND WITH THIS EVIDENCE, SIR, YOU CAN INSTRUCT THE GRAND JURY TO PUT THEM IN PRISON FOR LIFE.

MARVEL PRODUCES THE THREE BULLETS WITH WHICH LUGO AND HIS ACCOMPLICE KILLED THE RACE DRIVER AND ATTEMPTED TO MURDER THE AIR PILOT AND HIMSELF.



WELL, BOYS, THE JUDGE IS LISTENING. DO YOU WANT TO CONFESS?

LEAVE ME GO! I'LL CONFESS!

TAKE DEM HANDS OFFEN ME - I'LL CONFESS TOO.



WELL, I GUESS MY WORK HERE IS DONE SO NOW - SHAZAM!

AFTER SEEING THE GAMBLERS SAFELY LODGED IN JAIL, MARVEL SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.



THUNDER ROARS, LIGHTNING FLASHES AND -



AND SO THE COUNTRY IS RID OF TWO OF THE MOST DANGEROUS GAMBLERS IN HISTORY - MEN WHO WOULDN'T EVEN STOP AT MURDER TO WIN BETS. GOODNIGHT, FOLKS.

THAT NIGHT BILLY BATSON BROADCASTS ANOTHER EXCLUSIVE SCOOP EXPOSING THE DEADLY MENACE OF 'GAMBLERS OF DEATH.'



FOLLOW THE EXCITING, SPINE-TINGLING ADVENTURES OF CAPTAIN MARVEL - WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN - EVERY MONTH IN

**WHIZ COMICS**

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS 10¢

# Capt. Marvel

AND **SIYANA**  
THE WEATHER WIZARD

FOLKS TONIGHT I'VE GOT A STORY THAT'S ALMOST TOO FANTASTIC TO BELIEVE. IT SEEMS—



CAPTAIN (BILLY BATSON) MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN SPANS THE UNIVERSE TO FOL. A PLOT OF EPOCH-MAKING PROPORTIONS.

ON HIS PRIVATE NEWS TELECASTER BILLY BATSON, RADIO REPORTER, SEES —



SON OF A GUN!  
LOOK AT THAT!

— A STARTLING REPORT.



LOOKS LIKE DIRTY  
WORK IN DENMARK.

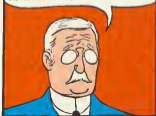
INSURANCE COMPANIES  
FACING RUIN... LOSS 10 TIMES  
MORE THAN IN 1939...  
OFFICIALS WORRIED... FEAR  
CHUGE PLOT...

YOU SAY THERE HAS BEEN TEN TIMES AS MUCH DAMAGE BY TORNADO, HAIL STORMS, CYCLONES, EARTHQUAKES AND FLOODS AS THERE WAS LAST YEAR?



YES, AMERICAN INSURANCE  
COMPANIES HAVE  
ALREADY LOST  
\$300,000,000!

IF THESE STORMS CONTINUE, EVERY INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE COUNTRY WILL BE DRIVEN OUT OF BUSINESS.



THAT AFTERNOON HE VISITS THE PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

HAS ANY COMPANY OR INDIVIDUAL BENEFITED ESPECIALLY FROM THESE STORMS?

YES. MOST OF THE PROPERTY DESTROYED WAS OWNED BY THE WORLD REALTY COMPANY.



NOT A VERY ATTRACTIVE-LOOKING PLACE.

WORLD REALTY CO.



AN HOUR LATER BILLY STOPS IN AT THE OFFICE OF THE WORLD REALTY COMPANY.

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE PRESIDENT, PLEASE.

WE LEAVE FROM HERE AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT.

THERE'S NOBODY IN. BEAT IT, KID.

OKAY BOSS.



BUT THE RECEPTIONIST REFUSES TO LET HIM TALK TO ANYONE.

WHAT'S DIS BRAT WANT?

HE WANTS TO SEE THE PRESIDENT.



SUDDENLY A ROUGH-LOOKING MAN EMERGES FROM THE INNER ROOM.

WITHOUT EXPLANATION, THE MAN THROWS HIM OUT OF THE BUILDING.

AND STAY OUT, SEE?

BUT I ONLY WANTED TO-



THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON.



RESOLVED TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY, BILLY CALLS ON A FAMOUS WEATHER EXPERT.

CAN YOU TELL ME WHY THERE HAVE BEEN TEN TIMES AS MANY STORMS THIS YEAR AS THERE WERE LAST YEAR?

PROBABLY IT'S CAUSED BY PLANETARY DISTURBANCES.



THAT NIGHT, JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT, HE RETURNS TO THE WORLD REALTY COMPANY BUILDING.



I THINK I'LL LOOK AROUND A BIT.



BEHIND THE BUILDING HE MAKES A DISCOVERY!



BILLY HIDES ABOARD THE ROCKET SHIP.

PROMPTLY AT MIDNIGHT SWANA, MAD SCIENTIST OF DESTRUCTION, APPEARS WITH HIS ACCOMPICE.





WITHIN A FEW HOURS IT LANDS ON VENUS, NEAREST PLANET TO THE EARTH.



COME ON, GET MOVING!

OKEY-DOKEY, BOSS.



AND A MOMENT LATER THE ROCKET SHIP'S STOWAWAY APPEARS.

I'D BETTER HURRY BEFORE THEY GET OUT OF SIGHT.



A GIANT FLYING CROCODILE SUDDENLY ATTACKS BILLY FROM THE AIR.

MY GOSH! WHAT'S THAT?

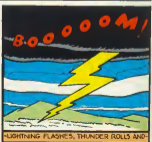


SHAZAM!



AS HE SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD—

BOOOOOOM!



—LIGHTNING FLASHES, THUNDER ROLLS AND—



-CAPT. MARVEL SPRINGS FOR THE MIGHTY REPTILE



-PLAYING BOTH ENDS AGAINST THE MIDDLE-



-MARVEL TURNS THE BEAST INTO A HOOP AND-



-ROLLS HIM OVER A CLIFF.



AS HE HURRIES ALONG A WOODLAND PATH, A DEADLY TENTACLE TREE REACHES FOR HIM.



BUT MARVEL'S MIGHTY MUSCLES TEAR THE TREE APART.



THEY'LL BURN YOU UP PARTNER

STACKING THE SHATTERED LIMBS, HE BUILDS A BONFIRE.



SO THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE GOING.

CONTINUING HE CATCHES SIGHT OF SHANA AND HIS HENCHMAN ENTERING A MAGNIFICENT PALACE.



THE SMALLER I AM NOW, THE BETTER. SHAZAM!



AN EAG-SPLITTING CRASH HERALDS THE MAGIC WORD AND —



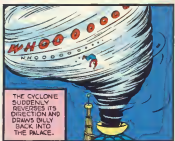
LOOKS LIKE I SPOKE TOO SOON.

CAPTAIN MARVEL BECOMES BILLY BATSON JUST AS A RAGING CYCLONE HEADS TOWARD HIM.



HOLY MOLEY, WHAT A BREEZE!

THE WHIRPOOL OF WIND LIFTS HIM LIKE A FEATHER.



THE CYCLONE SUDDENLY REVERSES ITS DIRECTION AND DRAWS BILLY BACK INTO THE PALACE.



WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE!


THE TWISTER DEPOSITS BILLY IN THE MAD SCIENTIST SWANA'S LABORATORY.



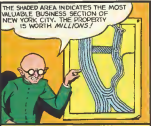
SLAP A COVER ON THE CHILD, HERMAN. HE HAS A HABIT OF SAYING THE WRONG THING AT THE WRONG TIME.

OKEY DOKEY BOSS, IT'S STRICTLY A PLEASURE.

KNOWING THAT BILLY CAN BECOME CAPTAIN MARVEL, MEREDY BY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM, SWANA TAKES PRE-CAUTIONARY MEASURES.



SO YOU CAME SNOOPING AROUND LOOKING FOR A STORY, EH? WELL, BILLY BOY, I'VE GOT A STORY FOR YOU—BUT YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO USE IT!



THE SHADED AREA INDICATES THE MOST VALUABLE BUSINESS SECTION OF NEW YORK CITY. THE PROPERTY IS WORTH MILLIONS!

THE MAD SCIENTIST POINTS TO A MAD ON THE WALL.



THIS LITTLE INSURANCE POLICY GUARANTEES TO PAY ME \$425,000,000.00 IF THAT PROPERTY SHOULD BE—ACCIDENTALLY—DESTROYED BY A CYCLONE.

AND SWANA HAS INSURED THE SECTION, NAMING AS BENEFICIARY THE WORLD REALTY COMPANY, OF WHICH HE IS PRESIDENT.



NEW YORK HAS NEVER HAD A CYCLONE—YET. SO THE INSURANCE PREMIUMS ARE VERY LOW. I THINK THEY'LL GO UP AFTER I GIVE THE CITY ITS FIRST CYCLONE WITH THIS WEATHER-MAKING MACHINE.

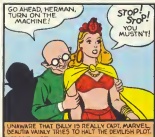
WITH THE INGENIOUS DEVICE THE FIENDISH WIZARD CAN CREATE STORMS ON EARTH, THIRTY MILLION MILES AWAY.



SWANA PLANS TO DESTROY NEW YORK CITY. BILLY DAVSON AND CAPT. MARVEL AT ONE SHOOD



SUDDENLY BEALTIA, EMPRESS OF VENUS AND THE MAD SCIENTIST'S UNWILLING ACCOMPLICE, APPEARS.



UNAWARE THAT BILLY IS REALLY CAPT. MARVEL, BEALTIA WAINLY TRIES TO HALT THE DEVILISH PLOT.



WITH A DEAFENING BLAST THE SWANA MADE OF CLONE BOARDS OUT OF THE MACHINE, AND HEADS TOWARD EARTH-WITH BILLY A HELPLESS PRISONER



GAGGED BILLY IS UNABLE TO SPEAK THE MAGIC WORD WHICH WILL TRANSFORM HIM INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL AND GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO ESCAPE A HORRIBLE DEATH.



IT'S A CYCLONE... HEADING THIS WAY!

GOOD LORD! THE WHOLE CITY WILL BE WRECKED!

WHAT CAN WE DO?

HELP! HELP!

A FEW HOURS LATER, CITIZENS OF NEW YORK ARE PANIC-STRICKEN AS THE RAGING CYCLONE DESCENDS ON THEM.



THE SUBWAY'S OUR ONLY HOPE!

WE'LL BE SAFE THERE!

LET ME IN! LET ME IN!

TERRIFIED, THEY RUSH FOR THE SUBWAY ENTRANCES, HOPEING TO FIND SAFETY UNDERGROUND FROM THE WHIRLING HORROR IN THE SKY.



AT THE MERCY OF THE RAGING WIND, BILLY IS HURLED NEARER AND NEARER TO DESTRUCTION.



SHAZAM!

SUDDENLY THE FORCE OF THE CYCLONE RIPS THE GAG FROM THE BOY RADIO REPORTER'S MOUTH. HE SHOUTS THE MAGIC WORD —



BLAM!

—A MIGHTY THUNDERCLAP ECHOES AS HE SPEAKS—



COME ON, CYCLONE! IT TAKES MORE THAN A LITTLE PUFF OF WIND TO MAKE A DEENT IN CAPTAIN MARVEL!

—AND BILLY BATSON BECOMES CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN.

IN THIS SHADE I DON'T  
THINK YOU'LL DO ANYBODY  
MUCH HARM.



AS THE FULL FORCE OF THE CYCLONE STRIKES  
HIS CHEST, HE COMPRESSES THE WHIRLING  
DUST INTO A SOLID MASS.

JUST TO BE  
ON THE SAFE SIDE,  
I'LL GIVE YOU  
A WATERY  
GRAVE.



FAR OUT TO  
SEA HE DROPS  
THE BALL OF  
COMPRESSED  
ENERGY.

AS THE IMPACT RELEASES MILLIONS OF ERGS  
OF POWER, A MIGHTY GEYSER OF WATER  
SPRUTS UP FROM THE OCEAN.



NOW TO GET  
BACK TO LAND  
AND WATCH FOR  
SWANA'S NEXT  
MOVE.



NOW TO GO BACK TO EARTH  
AND COLLECT THAT  
\$425,000,000  
INSURANCE  
PREMIUM!



I CAN'T HELP  
THINKING OF THAT  
POOR LITTLE  
BOY.

HURRY UP, YOU  
TWO. I CAN'T WAIT  
TO GET THAT  
MONEY!



ORESEY-  
DORENEY  
BOSS.

I THINK  
YOU'RE BOTH  
BEASTS.

MEANWHILE, ON THE PLANET VENUS, THE  
MAD SCIENTIST IS UNAWARE THAT HIS  
PLOT HAS BEEN FOILED.

THEY CLIMB INTO SWANA'S ROCKET SHIP AND-



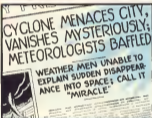
A FEW HOURS LATER THE STREAMLINED INTER-PLANETARY CRAFT NOSES DOWN TO A SAFE LANDING NOT FAR FROM NEW YORK CITY.



ARRIVING AT THE MIDTOWN AREA HE HAD SINGLED OUT FOR DESTRUCTION BY THE CYCLONE, THE MAD SCIENTIST IS AMAZED TO DISCOVER EVERY BUILDING INTACT.



A HEADLINE IN THE PAPER CATCHES SHANA'S EYE.



THE NEWSPAPER STORY HAILS THE CITY'S "MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM ANNIHILATION."

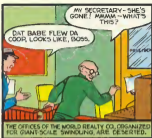


HE CANNOT BELIEVE THAT BILLY COULD HAVE ESCAPED THE CYCLONE'S FURY.

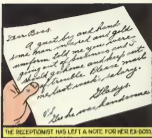


ONCE AGAIN MAD SCHEMES WHIRL IN SHANA'S DISTORTED BRAIN.





THE OFFICES OF THE WORLD REALTY CO, ORGANIZED FOR GIANT-SCALE SWINDLING, ARE DESERTED.



THE RECEPTIONIST HAS LEFT A NOTE FOR HER EX-BOSS



AS HE OPENS HIS PRIVATE OFFICE DOOR SVANA, STOPS, THUNDERSTRUCK.



THE MAD SCIENTIST CANNOT BELIEVE HIS EYES AS HE SEES BILLY ALIVE AND WELL, SITTING BEHIND HIS OWN DESK.



SVANA, AFRAID THAT BILLY WILL CALL ON CAPT MARVEL IF A FIGHT STARTS, DETERMINES TO TRY DIPLOMACY FOR A CHANGE.



THERE'S NO USE QUARRELING. LET'S SETTLE THIS—ER—LITTLE DISPUTE LIKE GENTLEMEN.

ALL RIGHT, RETURN EVERY CENT OF THE MONEY YOU HAVE SWINDLED FROM INSURANCE COMPANIES AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A SQUARE DEAL IN COURT.



WELL, NOW, ISN'T THAT NICE OF YOU? I WON'T RETURN ONE PENNY!

THE SCIENTIST'S ONLY MANNER VANISHES AS HIS TEMPER QUICKLY GETS THE BETTER OF HIM AGAIN.

OKAY, BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.



SO LONG, I'LL BE SEEING YOU.

JUST LEAVE ME MOIDER DAT BRAT, BOSS. PLEASE, BOSS.

GOODBYE, SONNY

SILENCE, HERMAN. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM LATER.

KNOWING THAT BILLY CAN BECOME CAPT. MARVEL AT WILL, HE LETS THE BOY LEAVE UNMOLESTED.

BILLY REALIZES THAT NO ONE WILL BELIEVE HIS STORY OF SWANK'S FANTASTIC INSURANCE SWINDLE SINCE ONLY THE MAD SCIENTIST HIMSELF KNOWS THAT THE BOY REPORTER CAN BECOME THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN MERELY BY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD "SHAZAM!"

AND BILLY IS DETERMINED TO KEEP THE IDENTITY OF CAPTAIN MARVEL A SECRET FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD.



YES, WE ARE DEFINITELY SUSPICIOUS OF THE WORLD REALTY COMPANY. NO MORE POLICIES WILL BE ISSUED TO THEM.

HAVE THEY ANY OTHER POLICIES NOW IN EFFECT, SIR?

WITHOUT EXPLAINING HIS MISSION, BILLY AGAIN VISITS THE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION HEAD.



JUST ONE. FOOLISHLY, THEY INSURED A LARGE TRACT OF NEBRASKA CORNFIELDS AGAINST LOCUSTS. AND THERE HASN'T BEEN A LOCUST IN THAT PARTICULAR AREA FOR TWENTY YEARS.

I THINK I'LL HOP OUT TO NEBRASKA, AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

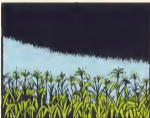


PLAYING A HUNCH, BILLY BOARDS A WEST-BOUND AIRLINER.

HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'S THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER CYCLONE!



AS THE STREAMLINED SHIP WINGS ITS WAY OVER THE WAVING CORNFIELDS OF NEBRASKA, HE SEES A MYSTIFYING SIGHT.



A HUGE BLACK CLOUD SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE SKY AND HEADS TOWARD A RICH FIELD OF RIPE CORN.



THE CLOUD IS COMPOSED OF MILLIONS OF GIANT LOCUSTS—AS BIG AS VULTURES. AMID A DEAFENING THUNDER OF WHIRRING WINGS THEY ATTACK THE CORNSTALKS.



WITHIN FIVE MINUTES THE CORNFIELD IS LEVELLED TO THE GROUND—A YEAR'S WORK BY THE TOILING FARMERS GONE FOR NAUGHT.



BILLY DECIDES HE MUST ACT FAST TO SAVE THE ENTIRE NEBRASKA CORN CROP FROM BEING WIPE OUT BY THE GIANTIC LOCUSTS.



AS HE STEPS OUT OF THE SPEEDING PLANE, BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD, LIGHTNING FLASHES-



-AND CAPTAIN MARVEL DIVES INTO THE MIST OF THE GIANT LOCUSTS.



AFTER AN HOUR OF DESPERATE FIGHTING THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN SINGLE'S OUT THE 'BOSS' LOCUST.



AS THE WHIRRING INSECTS PLUMMET EARTHWARD FOLLOWING THEIR DEAD LEADER, THEY CRASH THRU A HIGHWAY BRIDGE OVER A DEEP RIVER.



THE LOCUSTS DROWNED IN THE RIVER, BUT THE BRIDGE IS WRECKED -AND THERE'S A CAR COMING AND IT CAN'T STOP IN TIME!



I CAN'T STOP! THE CAR IS GOING TO -OH-H-H-H!

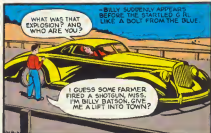
FROZEN WITH FEAR, THE CAR'S LOVE OCCUPANT FACES ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH!

BUT THE GIRL'S FEARS ARE GROUNDFLESS FOR CAPT. MARVEL HAS ZOOMED DOWN TO THE RESCUE.



SAFELY DEPOSITING THE CAR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER, MARVEL SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD

A DEAFENING DEAL OF THUNDER ECHOES THRU THE BLUE NEBRASKA SKY AND -



- AND THEN, LIKE A BIRD, THE CAR LEAPED RIGHT ACROSS THE RIVER. IT - IT WAS THE STRANGEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A MARVEL-  
LOUS EXPERIENCE.



STILL DAZED BY HER NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH, THE GIRL REPEATS HER STORY TO BILLY, NOT REALIZING THAT HE KNOWS MORE ABOUT IT THAN SHE DOES.

GOODBYE, MA'AM, AND THANKS A MILLION FOR THE RIDE.

GOODBYE, BILLY. HOPE I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN SOMETIME.



AN HOUR LATER HE CLIMBS ABOARD AN EAST BOUND EXPRESS TRAIN, HEADED FOR NEW YORK.

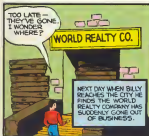


MEANWHILE, NEWS OF CAPT. MARVEL'S CONQUEST OF THE GIANT LOCUSTS HAS REACHED THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

SO MY SCHEME HAS FAILED AGAIN! WELL, IT WAS A GOOD RACKET WHILE IT LASTED.

YEAH, BOSS, IT SURE WAS.

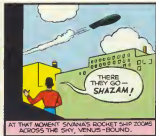
AND WATCHING THE NEWS FLASH ARE REALTIA, HERMAN AND SNAKA, WHO STAND TO GAIN \$50,000,000 IF THE CORN CROP HAD BEEN DESTROYED.



TOO LATE -  
THEY'VE GONE.  
I WONDER  
WHERE?

WORLD REALTY CO.

NEXT DAY WHEN BILLY REACHES THE CITY HE FINDS THE WORLD REALTY COMPANY HAS SUDDENLY GONE OUT OF BUSINESS.



THERE  
THEY GO -  
**SHAZAM!**

AT THAT MOMENT SNAKA'S ROCKET SHIP ZOOMS ACROSS THE SKY, VENUS-BOUND.



AT BILLY'S MAGIC WORD  
LIGHTNING FLASHES,  
THUNDER ROARS AND -



THE WORLD'S HIGHEST  
MAN TENSES EVERY  
POWERFUL MUSCLE  
AND LEAPS INTO  
THE AIR AFTER THE  
ROCKET CRAFT.

HOW ALL I CAN DO IS WAIT  
TILL WE COME TO THE  
END OF THE LINE.



THE MIGHTY SHIP THUNDERS THROUGH INTER  
PLANETARY SPACE WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL  
ASTRIDE ITS PONDEROUS HULL.

HEY, FOLKS, AREN'T  
YOU GOING TO WAIT  
FOR YOUR GUEST?

CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
HOW DID HE  
GET HERE?



OH! CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!

A FEW HOURS LATER THE ROCKET  
SHIP LANDS ON THE PLANET VENUS.

TOO BAD  
HERMAN ISN'T  
HERE, WHERE  
IS HE?

HE-HE-WENT-  
BACK-TO-  
BROOKLYN.



WITHOUT FURTHER ADD MARVEL PICKS UP HIS  
HOST AND HOSTESS AND HEADS FOR THE PALACE.

I'LL FIX  
HIM THIS  
TIME.

DO YOU COULD EVEN  
BLOW GIANT LOCUSTS  
THROUGH THIS THING, EH?  
WELL, WAIT TILL I GET  
THROUGH WITH IT!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS JUST ABOUT TO DESTROY THE  
ELABORATE WEATHER-MAKING MACHINE WHEN-

-A COLOSSAL LOCUST, GRANDFATHER  
OF THOSE WHICH ATTACKED THE  
NEBRASKA CORNFIELDS AT SARNA'S  
COMMAND, SPRINGS FOR THE WORLD'S  
MIGHTIEST MAN.

CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!  
LOOK  
OUT!

SIC 'EM,  
GRANDS!



HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO GO SEE YOUR  
GRANDCHILDREN,  
SPORT?



CAPTAIN MARVEL WHEELS AROUND  
JUST IN TIME.



READ CAPTAIN MARVEL EVERY MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS • 10¢